Sleep

https://st3veyogi.wordpress.com/2024/10/17/sleep/

With the first ray of light,
I wonder if I am still alive.

My hair is a mess,
my eyes are half-closed,
I feel so groggy,
my laziness is exposed.

It's seven-o-seven
and I'm still in bed.
Should I get out of here!
Why? I don't understand.

Intrusive thoughts drill my mind.
Come on! Wake up! Get up! Move on!
Come to life, bring back for more.

Bah humbug!

I only want to sleep.
So happy together...
My bed, my pillow, my dreams and me.
That's all I need.